

REASON FOR TEXTILE PRODUCTS

Show—Laudable Object Proponents Have in View.

(Editorial in Textile World.)
It is a laudable object that the proponents of the Textile Products Show have in view. This exhibit, to be housed in the home of the Southern Textile Exposition at Greenville, S. C., and running from Oct. 6 to 12, differs from the machinery exhibits which have been held in this center in the past in scope and character. No strictly textile machinery is to be shown, but working exhibits may comprise certain subsequent processes or display the production of subsidiary lines.

Nor is it to be an essentially cotton fabric exhibit. Southern manufacturers have been invited and have responded to the invitation, to show products of their looms. But the plan is of a broader scope than the mere display of Southern-made cottons. The exhibit is intended to be of an educational character, for the benefit not only of the buyer, but of the manufacturer as well. The genesis of the exposition was in the thought that those who make as well as those who distribute cotton textiles have little realization of the many ends to which the fabrics as they come from the loom are put. A visual demonstration of the wide variety of fields and the many lines into which cotton manufacturers enter will, it is believed, serve to impress all branches of the trade with the dignity as well as the vital importance of this division of the industry.

Buyers from all sections of the country are expected to be present, and it is hoped that operators in American cottons from foreign markets will be in attendance as well. The location of the show in the largest cotton manufacturing center of the South, where all processes, from the growing of the raw material to the finishing of the fabric, may be witnessed in close proximity will give an opportunity to the handlers of cotton goods to learn more of the technical and practical side of the cotton goods business in a shorter space of time than could be obtained from a protracted study of theory or long-range observation. The exhibition may also be suggestive of methods or materials by which these distributors can increase their business, and in this way should redound to the benefit of the exhibitors as well as accomplishing the usual result of trade exhibits—the cementing of ties of business and personal relations.

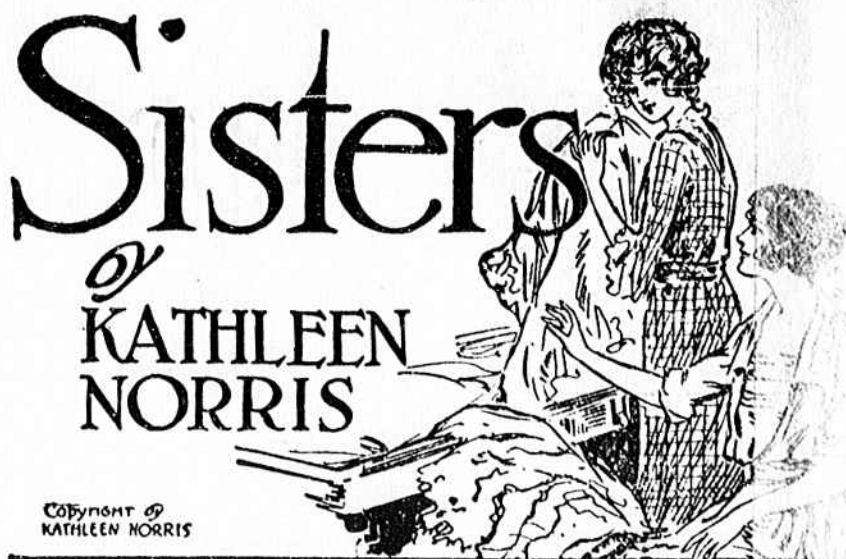
But of equally great importance is the possibility of educating the mill man to the possible adaptation of his product to a broader range of outlets than had been thought possible. The showing of various articles into which cotton enters as a component material should be in the nature of an object lesson to those who are responsible for the operation of the mills. That many suggestions may be obtained from the nature and construction of the articles which will be exhibited of practical value to cotton manufacturers seems self-evident.

No such exhibit has ever been attempted in the textile industry, the nearest approach to it being the silk show held in New York last fall. The unqualified success of this exhibit may have served to inspire those who are responsible for the Textile Products Show. The educational value to the general public contained in the silk exhibit was manifested almost immediately in the retail demand throughout the country. While the reaction upon the consuming public is of only secondary consideration at the forthcoming Greenville exhibit, yet the inspiration to manufacturers and the influence upon distribution are possible of even greater development, because of the more direct contact with the product handled and a wider knowledge of its utilities than was possible at the New York exhibit.

It is to be hoped that all connected with the industry will visualize the possibilities the Greenville show affords, and will assure the success of this initial effort to the end that it may be made a permanent fixture of increasing value to all sections.

To Stop a Cough Quick
Take HAYES' HEALING HONEY, a cough medicine which stops the cough by healing the inflamed and irritated tissues.
A box of GROVE'S O-PEN-TRATE SALVE for Chest Colds, Head Colds and Croup is enclosed with every bottle of HAYES' HEALING HONEY. The salve should be rubbed on the chest and throat of children suffering from a Cold or Croup.
The healing effect of Hayes' Healing Honey inside the throat combined with the healing effect of Grove's O-Pen-Trate Salve through the pores of the skin soon stops a cough.
Both remedies are packed in one carton and the cost of the combined treatment is 35c.
Just ask your druggist for HAYES' HEALING HONEY.

Lady Essex, formerly Adele Grant, of New York, who married the Duke of Connaught, uncle of King George V., is the first American betrothed to a member of the British royal family.



SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—With her two daughters, Alex and Cherry, the latter just eighteen years old, and his niece, Anne, Doctor Strickland, retired, is living at Mill Valley, a short distance from San Francisco. His closest friend is Peter Joyce, something of a recluse. Visiting in the vicinity, Martin Lloyd, mining engineer, falls in love with and secretly becomes engaged to Cherry.

CHAPTER II.—While the family is specialising on the peaceful life, Cherry brings him to supper, practically announcing her engagement to him.

CHAPTER III.—Doctor Strickland feels Cherry is too young to marry and tries to wait at least a year, but the girl coaxes him into agreeing to an immediate wedding, and the ceremony takes place, the couple leaving at once for El Nido, where Martin is employed.

CHAPTER IV.—The honeymoon days over, Cherry begins to feel a vague dissatisfaction with Martin and the monotony of her daily life.

CHAPTER V.—At Mill Valley, Justin Little, lawyer, comes engaged to Anne, the wedding being set for September, some months distant. Alex visits Cherry at El Nido and the two girls coax Martin into allowing Cherry to go home for Anne's wedding.

CHAPTER VI.—In her father's house Cherry contrasts the peaceful life there with her rather sordid existence at El Nido and realizes that her marriage has been something of a failure. Doctor Strickland, feeling that Cherry is not doing fair to Martin, in that she is unduly prolonging her visit after Anne's wedding, urges her to return to her husband. She makes preparations for her departure.

CHAPTER VII.—Peter Joyce tells Cherry he has had one "grand passion" in his life, but the woman was not for him. He does not reveal her name. Cherry rejoins her husband.

CHAPTER VIII.—The young wife's dissatisfaction increases and there is an almost open break. Martin has a brief spell of sickness and something of her old feeling for him returns to Cherry.

CHAPTER IX.—Doctor Strickland is stricken suddenly with what all perceive is a fatal illness. Alex summons Cherry to her father's deathbed. After the doctor's death it is discovered that years ago he had borrowed money from Anne's father and seemingly the debt was never discharged. With accumulated interest the amount practically consumes all the money the doctor left. Justin Little makes it manifest that he will insist on his wife's claims. It means that the two girls are left with practically nothing.

CHAPTER X.—Peter Joyce, who has been on a trip practically around the world, returns, not having learned of the doctor's death. He hears of Anne's position with regard to the money with deep disgust. Alex has the home and is making a fair living singing. Joyce urges her to marry him. She consents and they have a simple wedding and go to Joyce's home to live, deeply happy.

CHAPTER XI.

Cherry had a flat now in Red Creek "Park." It differed from an apartment because it had no elevator, no janitor, no steam heat. These things were neither known nor needed in the crude mining town; the flat building itself was considered a rather questionable innovation. It was a wooden building, three stories high, with bay windows. Cherry had watched this building going up, and had thought it everything desirable. She liked the clean kitchen, all fresh white woodwork, tiles, and nickelplate, and she liked the big closets and the gas-log. She had worried herself almost sick with fear that she would not get this wonderful place, and finally paid twenty-five dollars for the first month's rent with a fast-beating heart. She had the center floor.

But after the excitement of moving in died away, she hated the place. She had enough money to hire a maid now, and she had a succession of slatternly, independent young women in her kitchen, but she found her freedom strangely flat.

Now and then a play, straight from "a triumphant year on Broadway" came to town for one night; then Martin took his wife, and they bowed to half the men and women in the house, lamenting as they streamed out into the sharp night air that Red Creek did not see more such productions.

The effect of these plays was to make Cherry long vaguely for the stage; she really did not enjoy them for themselves. But they helped her to visualize Eastern cities, lighted streets, restaurants full of lights and music, beautiful women dilly gowned. After one of these performances she would not leave her flat for several days, but would sit dreaming over the thought of herself in the heroine's role.

One day she had a letter from Alex; it gave her a heartache, she hardly knew why. She began to dream of her own home, of the warm, sweet little valley whose breezes were like wine, of Thimblepals wreathed in fog, and of the ridges where buttercups and poppies powdered a child's shoes with gold and silver dust. She began to hunger for home. Nothing that Red Creek could offer shook her yearning for the remembered sweetness and beauty of the redwoods, and the great shade of the mountain. She wanted to spend a whole summer with Alex.

She was athirst for home, for old

scenes and old friends and old tions! She had only to hint to receive a love letter containing fervent invitation. So it was with a sort of feverish brevity completed her arrangements. Martin was to use his own judgment in matter of boarding or keeping the some of their household goods stored; Cherry told him that she would come down in September to manage all the details of the affair, but she knew that her hope was that she might never see Red Creek again.

Alex met her sister at the ferry. San Francisco on a soft May day. She was an oddly developed trim and tall, prettily groomed



Alex Met Her Sister at the Ferry.

velled, laughing and crying with joy at seeing Cherry again. "Look," she explained between kisses, "and go to Los Angeles three days ago, had been expected home last night, and was not even aware yet that Cherry was definitely arriving.

"Of course, he knew that she was coming, but not exactly when," Alex said, as she guided the newcomer along the familiar ferry platform to the big bay steamer for Mill Valley. Cherry drew back to exclaim, "How velvet, to exult, at all the well remembered sights and sounds and smells."

"Oh, Alex—Market street," she exclaimed. "And that smell of leather tanning, and that smell of bay water and of coffee! And look—that's a cable-car!"

"We'll come over to San Francisco soon, and you'll see the new hotels," Alex promised when they were seated on the upper deck, with the blue waters of the bay moving softly past them. Cherry's happy eyes followed a wheeling gull; she felt as if the world was suddenly sunshiny and simple and glorious again. "But now, I thought the best thing was to get you home," Alex went on, "and get you rested."

"I can't get used to the idea of you and Peter—married!" Cherry smiled. "We're well used to it," Alex declared, smiling, too. But a little sigh stabbed through the smile a second later. Cherry's exquisite eyes grew sympathetic; she suspected from the letter Alex had written that there would be no nursery needed in the mountain cabin for a while, and she knew that to baby-loving Alex this would be a bitter cross.

Sansalito, fragrant with aeneia and rose blooms, rose steeply into the bright sunshine beyond the marshes skirting the bay glittering in light. Cherry's eager eyes missed nothing, and when they left the train at Mill Valley, and the mountain air enveloped them in a rush of its clear softness and purity she was in ecstasies.

She gave an exclamation of delight when they reached the cabin. It was a picture of peaceful beauty in the summer noon. There were still buttercups and poppies in the fields, and in the garden thousands of roses were growing riotously, flinging their long arms up against the slope of the low brown roof, and hanging in festoons

GIRLS! LEMON JUICE BLEACHES FRECKLES.
Squeeze the juice of two lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of Orchard White, which any drug store will supply for a few cents, shake well, and you have a quarter pint of the best freckle and tan lotion and complexion whitener.
Massage this sweetly fragrant lemon lotion into the face, neck, arms and hands each day, and see how freckles and blemishes bleach out, and how clear, soft and rosy-white the skin becomes.—adv.

from the low branches of the oaks. Beyond the house the mountain rose; from the porch Cherry could look down upon the familiar valley, and the rivers winding like strips of blue ribbon through the marshes, and the far bay, and San Francisco beyond.

Inside were shady rooms, bowls of flowers, plain little white curtains stirring in the summer breeze, peace and simplicity everywhere. Cherry smiled at the immaculately clad Chinese stirring something in a yellow

owl in a spotless kitchen whose windows showed manzanita and wild lilac and mandarin trees; smiled at the big, smoked fireplace where sunlight fell on piled logs down the chimney's great mouth; smiled as she went to and fro on journeys of investigation. But the smile quivered into tears when she came to her own room, just such a room as little Charity Strickland had had, only a few years ago, with white hangings and unpainted wood, fresh air streaming through it, and redwoods outside.

Cherry stumbled into the airy, dark, sweet little bedroom, and somehow dressed and crept between the cool sheets of the bed that stood near Alex's on the wide sleeping porch. Her last thought was for the heavenly redwoods so close to her; she slept, indeed, for almost twelve unbroken hours.

"Oh, Sis, I do feel so deliciously lazy and happy and rested—and everything!" said Cherry, as she settled herself at the porch table where service for one was spread.

"Cherry, you're prettier than ever!" Alex said, eyeing the white hands so busy with blue china, and the bright head dappled with shade and sunshine coming through the green rose vine.

"Am I?" Cherry said, pleased. "I thought myself that I looked nice this morning," she added, innocently. "But it is really because the air of this place agrees with me, it makes my skin feel right and my eyes feel right; it makes me feel normal and smoothed out somehow!"

"Oh, there's no place in the world like it!" Alex agreed, rubbing some dried mud from the back of her hand with the trowel. "If Martin continues to migrate every little while, I wish you could have a little house here. Then for part of the time, at least, we could be together."

"The old house," Cherry said, dreamily. "Well, why not?" Alex echoed, eagerly. "It's in pretty bad shape, after being empty so long, but it would make a darling home again! Would Martin object?"

Cherry filled her coffee cup a second time, gave Kow an appreciative smile as he put a hot French loaf before her, and said, indifferently:

"Martin has a constitutional objection to whatever pleases me, and would find some objection to any plan that gave me pleasure!" Her tone was light, but there was a bitter twitch to her lips as she spoke.

"Oh, Cherry!" Alex said, distressed. "However, I'm not going to talk about Martin!" the younger sister decreed, gaily. "I'm too utterly and absolutely happy!"

There was a worried little cloud on Alex's forehead, but it lighted steadily, as the happy morning wore on, and half an hour later, when she and Cherry were sailing a frog on a shingle, on the busy little stream that poured down the hill near the cabin, both were laughing like children again.

It was here that Peter found Cherry. She came up to him, and he took both her hands and, after a second of hesitation, kissed her. She freed one hand to put it on his shoulder and, standing so, she seriously returned his kiss. For a moment his arm encircled her waist; he had forgotten how blue her eyes were, with just a film of corn-colored hair loosened above them, and what husky, exquisite, childish notes were in her voice.

"Cherry—this is the nicest thing that has happened for a long, long while!" he said.

"You and Alex are angels to let me come!" Cherry answered, as they



Cherry—This is the Nicest Thing That Has Happened for a Long While! He Said.

turned, and with laughter and eager, interrupted talking went back to the house.

Cherry, Peter saw at once, was different in every way. Cherry was full of softness, of ready response to any appeal, of sympathy and comprehension. She had been misunderstood, (Continued on Next Page)

CONGRESSMAN DOMINICK IS NOT

In Favor of Protection—Will Not Join With Wannamaker.

Newberry, Sept. 14.—Congressman Fred H. Dominick to-day gave out a copy of his reply to a letter from J. S. Wannamaker, president of the American Cotton Association, urging an import duty of 20 cents per pound on Egyptian cotton for the protection of the long staple cotton. The letter follows:

Newberry, S. C., Sept. 12, 1921.
Hon. J. S. Wannamaker, President American Cotton Association, St. Matthews, S. C.—

Dear Mr. Wannamaker: I am in receipt of yours of the 7th instant, requesting me to give my "full support" and valued co-operation to the proposed import duty of 20 cents per pound on Egyptian cotton.

In reply I will say that I am, and have always been, absolutely opposed to a protective tariff on any commodities or products, and, therefore, cannot and will not vote for the tariff proposed by you.

Owing to present economic world conditions I have about come to the conclusion that absolute free trade is the best policy for this country to adopt at this time and for the future.

With kind personal regards and best wishes, I am,

Yours very truly,
Fred H. Dominick.

The next time you buy calomel ask for



The purified and refined calomel tablets that are nausealess, safe and sure.

Medicinal virtues retained and improved. Sold only in sealed packages. Price 35c.

FURTHER ARMY CUT ORDERED.

Important Changes Have Been Made by the General Staff.

Washington, Sept. 16.—Important changes, involving considerable reductions in the size of all branches of the army, have been ordered by the general staff, with the approval of Secretary Weeks, in placing the army on a basis of 150,000 enlisted men, it was learned to-day. The changes involve not only reductions in the units, but a redistribution of troops throughout the United States and its possessions.

Infantry regiments have been ordered reduced in strength from 1,490 to 1,312 men, and in number from 65 to 45; cavalry regiments from 818 to 641 men, from 17 to 14 in number; field artillery regiments from 33 to 16 in number without reduction of men; engineer regiments from 13 to 7 in number without reduction of strength; coast artillery, railway and tractor regiments from 1,066 to 829 and 729 men, respectively, and the latter in numbers from 7 to 2.

The number of men allotted to each branch is 58,000 for the infantry, 11,184 cavalry, 91,174 field artillery, 18,110 coast artillery, 16,200 air service, 6,519 engineers, 3,000 signal corps, 11,200 quartermaster corps, 709 finance department, 2,976 ordnance department, 776 chemical warfare service, 6,543 detached enlisted men, and 8,591 medical department. These allotments, however, include the Philippine constabulary, which is not included in the 150,000 figures.

The number of combat regiments available for stations in the United States, including those temporarily stationed in Germany, will be reduced from 39 to 22 infantry regiments, 15 to 13 cavalry regiments, 26 to 19 field artillery regiments, and 7 to 2 coast artillery regiments.

Rub-My-Tism is a great pain killer. Relieves pain and soreness, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains, &c.—adv.

Lotteries originated in ancient Rome and gradually spread throughout Italy.

Coal in commercial quantities is found in twenty-eight States and territories of the United States.

CORONER'S JURY HOLDS FATTY

Arbuckle—Charge of Manslaughter Lodged Against Film Comedian.

San Francisco, Sept. 14.—The coroner's jury returned a verdict to-day, holding that Miss Virginia Rappe, motion picture actress, came to her death through peritonitis caused by the rupture of an internal organ. Roscoe C. (Fatty) Arbuckle was held responsible by the jury for Miss Rappe's injury, and the district attorney was directed to conduct a full investigation of the matter.

The verdict charged Arbuckle with manslaughter and directed that all official sources concerned conduct a full and exhaustive investigation.

The jury held that Miss Rappe came to her death "through the application of force, which, we believe from the evidence, was applied by Roscoe Arbuckle, and we hereby charge him with manslaughter."

"We recommend that the district attorney, chief of police, grand jury and prohibition enforcement officers take steps to prevent a further occurrence of such events, so that San Francisco will not be made the rendezvous of the debauchee and the gangster."

The verdict in assigning the cause of Miss Rappe's death, said:

"We, the coroner's jury, find that the said Virginia Rappe, aged 25 years, single, residence Los Angeles, came to her death on Sept. 9, at the Wakefield Sanitarium from a ruptured bladder. Contributing cause, peritonitis.

"And we further find that said Virginia Rappe came to her death from peritonitis caused by a rupture of the urinary bladder caused by the application of some force which, from the evidence submitted, we believe was applied by one Roscoe Arbuckle.

"We therefore charge the said Arbuckle with the crime of manslaughter."

Ben Boaz, one of the nine jurors, returned a minority verdict in which he said that Miss Rappe's fatal injuries were caused by the application of some force, "but I am unable to say who applied it."

Two charges of murder, one preferred by the police and the other by Mrs. Bambina Maude Demont, friend of Miss Rappe, and the two charges of manslaughter, one returned by the grand jury and the other by the coroner's jury, rest against Arbuckle.

The coroner's jury was out for more than three hours after an examination of witnesses, which started last Monday.

Arbuckle, although apparently deeply moved, accepted the verdict with composure.

The verdict was the outstanding event of the Arbuckle case to-day. Other developments were:

The starting of an investigation into charges that liquor was brought to and served at the Labor Day party in Arbuckle's hotel rooms, where Miss Rappe was alleged to have suffered the attack which ended in her death.

The finding of Betty Campbell, a show girl, and one of those attending the party, after she was reported to have disappeared, and her interrogation by the district attorney.

The statement of Captain of Detectives Matheson that one of the girl witnesses who had attended the party had been asked to accept a bribe to withhold her testimony.

District Attorney Matthew A. Brady said he had not decided what his course would be in regard to the murder complaint in view of the manslaughter charges, but would settle the matter before Friday, when Arbuckle will appear in police court to plead to the murder charge.

DYED HER WRAP BLUE AND A SKIRT BROWN.

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint her worn, shabby dresses, skirts, waists, coats, stockings, sweaters, coverings, draperies, hangings, everything, even if she has never dyed before. Buy "Diamond Dyes"—no other kind—then perfect home dyeing is sure because Diamond Dyes are guaranteed not to spot, fade, streak, or run. Tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton or mixed goods.—adv.

Insurance for Wedding Day.

Hartford, Conn., Sept. 16.—An insurance policy for \$750 against unfavorable weather on his wedding day was recently issued to a Boston man, a local insurance company said to-day. The bridegroom had declared that he wished to avoid extra expense should rain alter the carrying out of arrangements. The company found the risk a good one, as the moon shone on the bridal couple and the stars twinkled as they left on their honeymoon.